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Diary of a voyage.

1st day didn't feel so well took a pill.

2nd day feel better, passed an ice berg last night

Sinners rock, rollers.

Bath pitch. Roll.

Horse name Horsemanne.

Pain in teeth

Can do anything with Napoleon big wrenches

Key to Keelson all & two

Kettle in tie.

Cuff link at Thomas Dooley,

Sucks at Bum cut.

Ogy & Pony

Crap smith monkey

cure for crab at fish.

bottle & wooden anchor

The trip across was uneventful, low temperatures in Chicago but Salt Lake City was quite warm, warmer than San Angeles the paper said. None of the conductors on the train could tell me anything about getting to terminal island except the last one and he did not believe I could get my trunk down there without letting it go to San Angeles first.

However, on arriving at East San Angeles I got off the train & saw the bus driver, & there was no trouble about the trunk, just routine & it arrived 48 hr later down to terminal Isl. not the 150 they wanted me to change in advance in Washington.

It was about 9 30 when the bus dropped Mantz & me at the head of the road leading to the Velero docks. I went down & one of the crew came up & offered in his auto, the last half block to the ship.

Dec. 28 - 9.30 a.m.

It was like a home coming. We had a grand handshaking contest and were all overjoyed. Most of the crew were on the job, but Mr. Swett and the Capt. would not be down until the 29th. Just as I was coming down the 2nd the phone rang. It was Mr. Swett to greet me over the wire & discuss details.

Found a letter from Vaughn saying there was no time to get water sample bottles ready to send me & Mr. Swett promised to purchase some. Then about 2 hrs before sailing the next day they arrived before collect. He must have been pained & then decided to change his mind.

Mr. Fraser did not show up on this day was delayed by the Oregon flood. We read 40 hrs in the papers. Took 40 hrs from Seattle to Portland which is ordinarily a five hour trip.

Dec. 29. It has been cloudy & threatening for today. Fraser still unheard from & his box is supposed in customs & the customs house is closed on Saturday. We didn't dare leave the ship while Fraser was expected and his box undelivered. Got Taylor's trunks stored. The expressman let me have it on promising to send over the checks when Taylor arrived. Yesterday afternoon late. I had to take Mamie and myself for a little shopping which Song Beach and to run home at night where we met his folks. Good old German family, couple of brothers, sisters, big Christmas tree and lots to eat & drink. Showed us lots of pictures he had gotten together from the various Velvet lips he had been on. Mr. Fraser blew in late for lunch today. And if he not until very late in the day that his boxes delivered. He ran around all morning

trying to get things straightened out & ran up an 8 dollar taxi bill. As he had only consigned it to a rooming house for a educational institution he would have been no trouble about it. Taylor got here about the middle of the afternoon and John Gault took him into long beach for some shopping he wanted to do while I stayed behind looking after my gear. Could not find my matches for the longest time as I had forgotten that they had been packed in with the films but my mother noted on the label that Kelly had tacked on the outside. Later I tried took Thayer and myself into Long Beach so that he could get some bottles and photo supplies and I a few flash light batteries and manila tags for tying onto the water sample bottles. We ate dinner with the Captain this

evening just a few of us. Mr Swett had gone for the night. Only Mr Morgan Captain associate remained behind of course Taylor, D'rosey, Martin & I.

Ron Elliot & Kolda from Snow Valley played of last year & has been promoted to the Captain's table for meals. Slater Smith, photo & has some cabinet gland trouble & will be left behind. A new radio is to replace his place. This year there will be only a few John Jensen & the Cuff Mr Stonebridge at the last minute got out of going. I don't think he wanted to be suffering from seasickness.

Dec. 30th Storm reported heavy and it is threatening to rain. The newspaper people are down with cameras and while they are taking pictures it did begin to drizzle.

The ladies Mrs. Swett's wife and other
guest before going, got back on the deck
had to put up umbrellas as it is quite
a little "mist" (California name for rain)
we got underway. Promised very!
+ cloudy and by supper time all
of us were squeamish, but the Capt
& Mr. Swett, the doctor + John Gaut
kept, rea pick for the normal on the
night of the thirtieth, but was well
enough to stand my watch 4-6 a.m.
and have been fine ever since. The
California coast seems bad medicine
for me. And didn't they have rain
up there after we left. I guess you
read something in the papers about it
we left at 11 a.m. Dec. 30. The
thirty-first was not bad but
miserable rainy and cold, chilly and

damp. There was no watch on the night
of the 31st. Sat. in the afternoon it
cleared up + we got to unwrapping our gear
+ setting up for business. The night
was fine.

Jan. 1st. 1934 Happy New Year

A fine day + very body feeling fine,
even Brandt was quite himself for the
first time and looked through his first
fish a flying fish that had come aboard
during the night. A good following
sea that speeds our progress we
are headed for Socorro Island off
the Mexican coast S.W. of the tip of
Lower California for perhaps a two
day stop. The interior warmest
we've got but a beautiful moonlight night
now. Water about 66° and during my
watch, was warm enough for shirt
sleeves, and I headed to get tested off.
8-10 watch.

Jan. 1 - 1934 cont'd. Had special dinner, here for
night; steamed right along, beautiful day,
following sea, which helped our progress

Jan. 2. Another nice clear day. Raised
Oregon on the horizon shortly afterwards. Hard
to see in haze that surrounded it. Typical
Lower California scenery. Rather green, in
northern slope, and higher part all around.
Sanded on rocky (boulder) beach of Brattwaite
Bay. Quite breezy when we got in. Taylor
had a queer long visor cap about 8 inches
long in front of his cap that in the gale
of the ship. Was been remarked ~~[illegible]~~
was afraid he'd lose it, so Sam & Pierson made
[illegible] to cap and both crawl
on ship board, and going astern Taylor
upset the finger and fell into the water off
the rail we hoked into to land on. One
has to have some speed on every
course and he is in this turned a glass
throughout he is a pleasant little companion
and that helps a great deal. Image
is just fine, and fits in in the tent

by Hall, Ross and every body else. Four of the crew are British subjects and their help hauling in to be my main stay. Shortly he does feel uncomfortable whenever the boat is underway. He has had a bad time. The shore here is all huge boulders some smaller in between. Shortly the finer material begins appearing further around the point than any of us to the west of the landing place and got several chunks of coral from tide pools with the result that he got a number of things the rest of us missed. The tide has risen or near high at about 5-5.30 p.m. One small San Diego fishing boat has making Braithwaite Bay its headquarters, spends the night there. Hunter got several Cavans, 2 small sharks, and a halfbeak. Have about four species of cuttlefish, a calliancassa 4 species, Porcellanids (2 sp.) + a Hippolyte. Weather clear and comfortable, but gradually [illegible] to turn up overnight. [illegible] Hunter [illegible] Porcellanids [illegible] fine. [illegible] get a [illegible]

Jan. 3 – 34 Went dredging in a.m. made about 4 hauls in 14-18 fms of water, first in Brattonsville Bay by ship. + 2nd in Bay to west of point, 3rd and 4th coming back to ship. Still rough + windy. Sandy bottom. 2 Cydots trindis, 1 Ramina, red speckled and most of other things, several fine echinoderms. Went ashore after lunch at 3 p.m. for late low tide + got several coral clumps and the usual Galapagos fauna here seems to inhabit these areas too – Cardisoma cordimanus and the Trapezian + some sorts of shrimp.

The dredging is certainly working well and obviates all hand hauling. / Taylor long visor cap is that worn by the lobster fishermen up New England way, so he says, and they also designate what the artist + the weaver looks like. Yesterday it was Mr. Fraser who slipped off and almost got his camera soaked / Hauls in getting fish at great rate, almost more

than he can handle. The Fraser got half a dozen species of hydroids in 4 genera. The weather is quite warm, the halibut hooks are appearing and our bunks for freight are being done for our convenience. There is being rigged many electric lights but each of us has all the hands a needs. Tables have been constructed everywhere over the after boardeck and the place looks like the busiest kind of a laboratory. We had amongst our sailing boat that spends the nights in the harbor with us; "Among da Pahtia in her name. They have about half the fish they need for a cargo 400 out of 800 tons, and have had a great deal of trouble, burned out three main bearings on their engine and various times which may be alright in the usually calm Pacific but would be almost fatal in a storm.

We have movies every night this year
mostly pictures taken by ~~Dr~~ Dr. Beebe & Mr. Crook
Tonight, night before last, a film of the
home life of seals on one of the Seven Galapagos
islands. The mammal original Dicie & Jim
were almost in. Just little fighting &
but has not least a seal mother
giving birth to her young, just slides
out the rear end of the seal, just
like that, the ~~[illegible]~~ have breaks & there
you have a fine little baby seal coming
head and the mother takes it by the
scruff of the neck for a first swim in
the sea! and then hunting in tandem by
the killer whales or orcas appears in the
offing. Quite a stirring picture &
one of the best of the short subjects
I've seen put together here. The
new revised film is mostly improved
and we shall have the opportunity of
seeing it in toto at Guayaquil.

Jan. 4. — 34

Another busy Sorrow day. He Capt & Mr. Swetwood dredging with me this a.m. On 30 fms we got a recalled broken coral bottom, a dredge full of millepores, calcareous algae red white pinks etc. and three tiny shell bearing crabs. Hyster. ~~st~~ anchors, but their shells were so covered with millepores you wouldn't think they were shells, just masses of millepores with depressions on the underside. Just charge of the combined intro station, and one sound haul in 20 fms. This warm day, but what we got helps me busy all day and part of the night. The watches this year are in rotation. I find the 10-12 last night. Mate does suffer when we are underway, feels on most of it in short hops, & he's O.K. when we are at anchor but won't have much trouble when it comes to doing his work. Fishes have been

coming in at great rate almost faster than
he can manage them. Mr. Israel's
letters showed in the tried & stable member
among the visiting scientific group.

Here at 6.30 a.m. Jan. 5-34

We are dropped on Clarion Island.
but with somewhat of a heavy swell
which may indicate landing difficulties
It's none of the best here, a steep-to
volcanic island, with but two small
sand beaches about its whole circumference
its about five miles long, and a third
of that wide and ~~[illegible]~~ nothing but
cliffs all the rest of the way. Some
California scenery again. Lots of crabs
the shore party tell me I didn't get ashore
we were anchored out as the bottom is
bad. and so when we went dredging we
towed it just once between the ship and
shore; almost lost the dredge and some

cable, but after considerable fiddling around and trying to turn about on the anchored stern of the boat, during which we almost capsized it. We finally hauled on a great deal of cable and steamed around in a big circle and towed the dredge backward and we got in close. After that we went about three quarters of a mile from the ship's anchorage, outside and made several good hauls in 25, 35 and 50? fathoms. The second was sandy and had quite a number of algae for Taylor. This dredged material promised several days work, so I did not go ashore in the afternoon as I had originally planned. Night afternoon Mr. Swett and the Captain approved the wish to move over to Clifferton, only but for a lot of coral reported from near the landing place in 3-4 feet of water. I was ready to go so Mr. Swett took a boat party, about

every available man and some others with
tubs and buckets and brought me another 30
foot days work. I shall be as busy as
a beaver for the next week, and thanks
goodness, for except for the state of Cliffe-
ton if we can make it, it's a four
days run down to the Galapagos.

Jan 6 - 1434 ~~Monday~~ Saturday

Just this morning at 6.45 while
I am trying to write up here at my
table on the aft. hand deck, the ship is
rolling to beat the band, quite a
wind, so that the spray lashed off the
white caps keeps the decks wet. It's
a fine brisk morning though but should
be quieter for working purposes. We are
making good time. In the sailing direction
issued by the navy department we
are stopping at Kopa to stop at one
pretty well set forth. And when you read
about Cliffeton — Miss McCain will lend

you that Central American (West Coast) Pilot you will see that we are up against as that place. I doubt very much if we get ashore. You will know before you read this if we were successful. This ship with no 3rd mate aboard. The crew have much less work, and as they are alternately with us standing watch. As a result we only stand watch every other day. It has a good send last night with it. Lots of stuff I had to go through. There still are other five hundred of materials to sort over. The sugar has been cut & we dropped the animals in the remaining sacks and coral heads are still in fair shape though I do not expect any of them to survive.

The meals are as Our year plenteous with wide variety of meats, fowl & vegetables, milk, eggs and all manner of breads & breakfast foods. We've gotten more to a class of smoothness again at the beginning of dinner with a bottle than cocktails & bottle is better.

Sunday Jan. 7 - 1940 continued notes
this a.m. Wind 4-6 knots. Sky shows
signs of breaking. Had a beautiful view
of the Southern cross - one of the guards
already high in the heavens. We are
headed toward Clipperton Isl which we
raised in the morning shortly afternoon.
As is said the chief and only rocky
eminence does look like a ship under
full sail when first seen, but takes
on a more irregular shape as you
get closer. Contrary to the hazy rain
directions there seems to be quite a
bit of green, like grass over the lower
parts, while near the rocks in a palm,
and above the houses in the far side
from where we came ashore near the
landing there are another thick stands
of palms, which from a distance
look like a small coconut
plantation. They tell the story of the King of Clipperton

At one time there was quite a settlement here to supply some genuine detail + the lobster fishery with an occasional call from a government (Mexican) vessel. Thus a change of government, a president & the colony was forgotten, + no vessel came for several years, until someone looking over official records discovered the fact that there must be people out there. When the vessel that has said arrived one man and fourteen women were found to be the only survivors. He finally shot after it was learned that he'd killed off the other men. Take it or leave it? The sea was quite even all day; at Clifftown however a considerable swell was in evidence. The surf at the beach appeared to heavy to make a landing seem safe and so we gave that up as much as

we wanted to visit this place. Irving has done much collecting here, and should prove a most interesting link in the Pacific island man and fauna. The California Academy Expd of 1905 made a landing here they speak of the crabs being everywhere under foot, and so many their landing party said that any bird they shot for specimens had to be picked up right away because the crabs ate it in a few seconds after it hit the ground. Also, that the eggs of the tern on some little islets in the lagoon of this 300 yd in diameter atoll were so numerous and close together that one had difficulty in walking so as to avoid stepping on them.

For had we got anything a successful dredging on here, say a shore landing. Still it leaves something for the future dredgers.

Monday 8 to Thursday 11, 1934 (7 a.m.)

The last three days uneventful, running in the trough of a huge swell most of the time with considerable rolling, rather now and then the bottles would go sliding if not walked or backed, and at meals the knives and forks would go sliding off the table, occasional rains. Florida dined. Though not so warm, most of the time no shirts. We are due to sight Tremen Id. of the Galapagos this morning, and if conditions are right attempt a landing. I have been busy these days overhauling my specimens. Have a male Hemus analoga third known spec, from Clarion Id. we also got Porcum and Sue cons, and a Spondylus crown Id. line, and a number of others. The coral inhabitants are just like those of the Galapagos. Hopenecia, Trapezia, Daira etc with the same run of shrimps. Neptune celebration comes all this a.m.

Thursday Jan. 11. We reached Wenman Id. (24)
about lunch time and shortly after
we dropped in the dredging launch off
a little passage between the island
proper and a little islet to the north of it.
The island itself had a small bay in
the narrow northern side where the fine
mouth of the inlet the launch was moored
in the shoal. We had some
difficulty reaching bottom with our lead +
found the water was the depth close to
a hundred and 40 fathoms quite close
to shore (½ mile or so) but after we
did get it on the bottom after several
hauls we fished up a lot of coral frags.
all decayed shells and barnacle housings
incrusted with the red foraminifera. —
Fine quite day ideal for work. The
current was very strong and well
down the gear encountered a strong
set to the N.E. that when we tried hauling

more or less scattered & what we thought was
mere hill turned out, as far as we
could make out we were crossing a gently
a level plateau. While crossing the dry
ground between us and the land an unusual
thing happened to us, we broke the axle in
or chop shore in. The Capt got 97 fam
between us and shore. Women in a
rather precipitous rock with but the usual
low scrubby vegetation, small cacti &
thorn bushes, & tolerable grass from the
distance, & is only accessible from the
northern cove where the Capt. Cecil Epsed
landed in 1905. This was the
hopeful celebration, really a couple of
days ahead of our actual crossing the
line so as to disturb of the horse
play, before we began work in the dangerous
old. There would be little time for
such thing. Playing rather lazy
in the scientific group of whom only

These had been a new before. The crew
used regular coal instead of the dirt mixture
which caused cattle to last year. Safety
fell hatch in the improved tube in mechanism
the tube deck got a proper decking. Safety
started deck [illegible] which had done, we
had five or three. The new rolling
Mr Capt Francis Pfaff, a new deck
hand, Hearte & Jacks & Emery
Johnson the photographer who works with
Mr Swett. Artillerist a couple of
the crew grabbed on the man of
the crew from them had him. Some
struggle fights & kicks got hard on
of the attackers for a kick in the chest
and somebody apparently not the victim
had a shanghaied and another attacker
who felt in for some time afterwards (an hour) and was
the victim angry Mr Swett with him even
praised Mr Cameron got a good fighting
of it all & the man damning his companions
in arms who pulled the dirty trick.

Friday 12th Albemarle came up on sounding line & mud sample on end.

Friday Jan. 12 '34. We tried dredging in the bay south end of Albemarle in which we had tried last year. It is sand patches, but with apparently many occasional rocks that the dredge and tangle get hooked up on small almost immediately. Naturally the wind had to blow up — this is one of the most windy places in the Galapagos it would seem — with the result that soon we were rising and falling in a rather choppy sea and the cable would slack off with the fall of the whole boat in the trough and snap taut with a jerk in the rise, and then the bottom of it did not anchor with a bang. We just had to give it up, we tried the dredge twice and the tangle between the two hauls. It was a good waste of time getting to sea, the ship flying white caps everywhere and made a short sea, thus the towing

lade boat would try & rise on the first roll
& almost bump her nose in the second, by
reading the large sea head on and
drawing off to the starboard we finally did
get back to the shelter of the ship quite
far over to port side of the sea coming from
the left. Shore collecting in the late
morning & afternoon pulled up quite a few things.
Bob the chief steward found the best hole
in the rocks and got the best of the tide
pool collecting of invertebrates; found quite
big fine morning anadiams, and some
higher yellow coral. I did not learn
of his discovery until too late I should
liked to have poked around among that
coral. However Mr. Thayer says they got
almost all there was in that particular
pool or perhaps I should say gathered
any odd crustacea that may have been
in it. We got nothing different from
last year that the wind excepted a few Pecten (scallop)
& Cyclocrinus (5) for fish stomachs.

Jan. 13 left H. Ind. early a.m.
Wind too bad for dredging.

Arrived Jagus early afternoon
perfect for dredging: got in several
fine hauls in 30 and less in 12 to 15
+ 20 hauls for inside cove, north
pt. + parallel to shore 30 to half
mi. below S. pt. toward north pt.
spent night to 12.30 putting up stuff
and again all forenoon at same work

Got list of species in cove that we didn't
see last years

Could get list of coral at areas
water mouth in Cove, in little bight inside
of entrance north side opposite anchorage.

Jan. 13 We left H. Isl Albemarle early
in the morning, as it was too windy
to go dredging, so that phase of the fau-
nation was omitted here. Early after-
noon saw us in Jagus Cove for the fine
dredging weather, made about five hauls
in third fathoms, and less in 12-15, and
20. The fishermen we failed to get last
year turned up. It took me till far
midnight to get the stuff bedded down
for the night, and there was so much
that a planned trip to the adjacent
island of Narborough was put off till
the afternoon of the next day Sunday Jan. 14 —
Narborough is about as
wild a bit of volcanic scenery as can be
seen anywhere in the islands, no end of
rough lava for miles with lagoons, tuff
holes of all description filled with salt
water if they are deep enough. The
lava stands up in sheets, and frozen
bubbles, and spouts, just as it must have

congealed while spurting up in the air, gathered in the crevices of volcanic craters and pits. Sands in brittle bed that kiss of blocks. The only vegetation is mangroves in quite thick patches and stands in one place and occasion shoots in other places. There head above water, in some of the isolated pools. Bare black lava formed pools, and beginnings of the establishment of vegetation before your eyes, in the quiet corners of some of the pools. There has formed a lot of algal scum. There must be more to the living bed of vegetation than just the germinating seeds or spores, the sand surely never kills the transudine + lava — humic acid? — to produce something of use to their successors. The mangroves seem to struggle like pioneers in a sterile country, giving a living from the land, on which the effect to settle down. Cin efic in plant life.

~~15 Monday~~ 14 Saturday 14th June

The morning I got up on deck about 6.30 and found Earl the man who does a great deal of collecting, especially the fish traps, with a lot of coral chunks, and we had hurriedly gotten off Sub Platform Island Ecuador, underwater, and in both in the reef ~~on~~ which is saturated with all manner of invertebrates; so there was nothing left to do first trip we again with him before breakfast. While the tide was yet low and great albatrosses disappeared to my trouble but was worth the effort. Mr. Grace got a lot of hydroids of the same lot of stuff, chiefly from sponges finally overgrowing the coral. The only list of hydroids in the world on early Albatross collections, by S. F. Clarke. He had ten. Mr. Grace has over 40 now I believe, & has stuffed a curling specimen. Martin means the fifth month in his troglodyte. Taylor is actively enthusiastic about the algae. But man be getting better there

Thursday Jan. 15. This morning before breakfast we went back to the reef north of Jagua Cove to see what we could get on a more favorable tide, than last year and we did lots. a good large Platyfoodia, and the good sized red starfish and an Epicellia liberalis and a lot of shrimp.

In the afternoon, though it was blowing a little we went out into mid-channel between Jagua Cove and Chubbrash and tried a haul in about 100 fms. seemed to go O.K. when the blowing dredge hung up on the in haul so took us quite a time to get it up with the wind increasing right along. As a result we got in only one haul. We tried one in about 50 fms. before lunch but as Mr. Sewell wanted to fish the operations we did not get time for more than the morning dredge haul.

Jan 17 cont'd. Little, has made faults
in and about his garden & it is now a
most attractive place. Water is limited
but it is enough for the purpose of the
garden they run. He again has a
large chicken coop, in which he has some
wild (escaped from the Norwegian
colony) (failed) chickens. He asked if
there is a chap. His hung of Lady Egin
disappeared. They insist the crowbar
is his and forever. It would seem
that everything that goes wrong is the
crowbar fault? Little Little is strong
again of hermaphrodite and hope a else
shies on the Seal. The old German
name in bottom. He wants Wapflue
the eastern part of the island, at
Lapes Harbor will take him around
there. I talked to the Capt. about it
& they probably will be done. There are
reports that on the large spring seals

on that side of the island. It should be quite a trip & we fix line with a view of being able to fly in that direction. He talks up to Ritter's desired state the time seven months & had a heavier pack. Judging he got back up there, but the time go on to Baroness place and Ritter's. He heard about his doings from his trip. He was writing Ritter's when we got there. She had the old boy of hers along, and we the Palmer. ~~He seems~~ There is something with his eyes, underlapped of the nerve for which there is no help, except that when he attains his manhood he may get better, they again he may not. Can hardly see & has very restricted vision on the th. explaining it can see only with the center of the nerve. His area of vision with the right eye is only about 2 square inches & with the left less than a foot square, while it should be about a foot in dia circle healthy

Jan. 18, 1934 The improvement effected by the Charles Island cabin would surprise you. Willmer has done his with least. The Baroness has spent most money and we have most to show. Cal Ritter seems to have been stimulated by what the others have done and accomplished more this past year than during all the time before. But Witmer Willmer takes the prize. He has built himself a large block house that is a dream; it fits so well into the land scape, and is so tastefully furnished with no little. The boys better and happier too, and the little lad, just a year old the record of January plump and a little tall + with rosy cheeks. The Capt. brought in a whole outfit under wear shoes, overalls, sweaters,

pajamas, & other [illegible] dressing over
rigid garments for instance, quite different
really a tending scene between the mother,
dressed in such garments and the unfortunate
the boy. She knows is a [illegible] & [illegible]
in the attic the side boy sleeps the room with
the restless virgin. Poor devil!
And in fact the Rev. the side kilbride
behaved, giving step leading up to the
house & entitled the most fundamental fact
of human habitation in all the Cyclopean
"Countess" (George's stalling in the
& he had room looking [illegible] in flight
She and Pilkipson are like George Sue
& his wife after we raid Gordlope
he finished up & walked off, holding
the [illegible] path leading to the house, which
was word and galvanized iron instead
of canvas and cloth, & so much more
comfy. Spring has gotten to be fine
[illegible] to a Gimpulo and read
cake & eat with the coffee she served us.

Jan 17, 1934. Yesterday with Wittmer and Ritter, I took a sort of exploring journey to the east side of the island. There we landed at the place where we had gone and found the inscriptions going back to 1866, by Manuel J. Cobos, the Governor of Tenerife, and Pedro Ortiz, the Governor of Palma, and Pedro in H. Sending up the flag was a trail which Oates proved to be a wild bunny trail. These half-wild rabbits and goats, and in their way comparable to the feral hogs we had met up Chignik way. Regular main highways with apparently lateral trails now and then. On Wittmer's & Ritter's wanted to see more of the island, we did, & got far inland as I had explored in before, but went back to the launch to confer

a circuit of the island. It took us just 4½ hours in the launch. The place we first went to was about 1¼ hr to the eastward of the ship's anchorage. Of course to get a boat of the land we climbed quite a high steep peak near our place of landing, but it did not avail us much except a fine view. Opposite holes there did not appear to be much guide as to green fields or groves. There must be water due there on the island though not frequently settled judging from the fact that the settlers have virtually depleted the animals of most of their known water supply, but travel through the Galapagos thickets and thorn bushes is such that only with the greatest difficulty can any one get any where. Charles perhaps the most type of the lot and perhaps the easiest to travel through

Sunday Jan. 21 - 1934 Yesterday we landed in Grand Bay just about after breakfast. Today it blew down a gale of the weather of the day before (this is just a little Sunday before breakfast.) Of course there was the interruption such as visitors from Dr. Little's. These damned are the only disturbances to be had in the Islands. Just you know we were in Canada, Stella Elsie & I were able to bring down here, but from the end (Acadia Bay) slants are naturally an unknown commodity. Though the husband of the Norwegian family, a young married couple, shot a bear, and got a few. He one cancellation slant is here, in the charge of a Mr. Warren Miller.

Tomorrow morning, that is the p.m. about 2 o'clock I intend to get a sample of the returns skipping from Stella's bachelor cranking cycle. The Capt. had noticed this & got also (half a dozen) bear white but chum begging, trading, rafting

for curios and trifles. I have also to finish up a cradle of little stuffed turtles of about four inches long and a line of about the same size, but with an egg one. I suppose the Russian will be wild to get them, as small specimens of the Galapagos tortoise are scarce in Paris both because they are so hard to obtain. These were hatched out near Arcadia by the eggs from a turtle nest. In hunting the eggs down from the mountain one of them got broken; inside was a tiny little turtle, I guess the smallest yet. Mr. Stejneger certainly ought to be pleased with it. Bad to pay a dollar for it. I mentioned something of Bob's trading propensities last year. There are two Norwegian brothers, thus born-skippers. I, as the agent, so to speak for the little dried fish business

the bin carried on, & during the trading, ~~for~~ bottles & bottle feet (cut off), cleaned out & dried for ash trays, or dust catchers, what not. Picked up one, but it takes all the other curios gents I guess. Of birds for skeletons I must have 25 or thirty, but not that many different kinds, and have 2 or 3 in a few cases, three of a bind. One specimen sometimes gets a body or leg broken so, we get a second, Albert Ray Elliott does (Capt. Elliott of Lar again.) He's a good shot & usually gets what he aims at.

Today the 21st was a quiet but very cool day as we got to Chatham. The Capt. waited in the st. for the sake of mail for the Charles Island hunters. We only stopped for the day, & got in and dredging (the Snark did) but it was not a

good as at Chaco; & altho dead cd
Passages are compared with other places. The
Government sent up to the dist. of the Capitaine
Pinto bunch, a Paraguayan man, but only
Spanish speaking. After dist the conversa-
tion he is supposed the best Spanish student
abroad. They have quite an alar-
ming epidemic of Amoebic dysentery, altho
no one body went on board but Mr. Scott.
The doctor fixed up some medicine but
we didn't have just what they wanted,
& it will be 10 days before the needed
supplies will get here from Buenos Aires.
The Pan American cannot be
very selden boat service. Most of
my day was spent over hardly collection
and in the afternoon writing onto the dredge
material. Hitt on Monday, when
I will start trading stuff that has
required last change, and begin putting
in the compartments in the chart.

Jan. 22. -34. First shot at Velero Bay. D. Sigman and Walter, and all hands were ashore when most of us with lunches, my chief object being to dig for the clips — not to get some more stuff for the F.W. people of last year. I think I got the right material it was dried and cracked clay, more crumbly than otherwise, three small sacks full I'm afraid. I tried a few more shots but don't think they amount to much, also a few pictures with my regular camera. The work has certainly piled up. I've to have to go ashore, a dredge will get some cleared up. It just means that I'm going to have to keep another an afternoon from some of the debris and, but it's a bad job, just one I can't find time for. One hour of

#8 Sequoia. There is about a 100 foot
cliff, about to argue on the west side
in descending to Lava, about 20 feet thick in
a large of sandstone-like shell bearing
shells. Of the I have gotten a few
pieces this year. Again Ned heard
of reports of such a fossiliferous formation
in these slaty Cut was never able
to find it. This must be in, mostly
oyster shells, a patch of perhaps more
than one foot. I have a piece of a large
shell, I believe the mouth of a oyster
six inches across. Got an the bunch
of birds at least Ray got the pump.
The days are warm, but in the morning
the nights are pretty cool. Recent
heavy frosts temperature was 40-28 the
past two having a much milder winter.
There is a kind of tree that grows
here, the little hard fruit of which the

land iguanas which were then quite
so numerous that they will stop in front
of people who are there may have chopped.

Martin flies. Heard in the morning
of the 25th of January and were heard
in both Sulivan Bay and James Bay
on James Island a day or two.

The female is a most fiercely
acting lizard. I've seen in the Galapagos
but maybe there was at James Bay had
dogs ashore for much of the day and
haven't only and I shall have another
day of it here at Carlos Bay again

I measured up my little turtle
to 2 1/2 inches long measured on the median
line by 2 1/4 wide. Herself "flesh"
umbilical area lobes in 1 5/16 inches long
and 5/16 at widest part. Lobes shaped
shape. It was a full 5/8 grown girls
when I first got it on the 20th five
days ago already. Our doctor

5/8 actual size of photo

all fired thing to do more than feed right to the beach (Bluefields in Nicaragua) we are going to stay there after breakfast.

My second live turtle I've only two, is 3 9/16 inches long median line by 3 3/16 greatest width.

Besides I have the little one which I kept for a cracked egg in the litter from which my smaller one hatched. This tiny mite measures 1 1/2 long by 1/16 inch less in width. Then there are two small stuffed (raw cotton) shells & skin respectively 2 3/8 X 1 15/16 and 2 5/16 X 1 3/4 inches, shell measurements. There were dry but for fear something would happen to them I put them in alcohol. Then I have quite a series of small shells. The Capt. has one small live turtle

On fining the Coffee and
Chocolate they have their evidence on
them, I think I told you another day
after the crew heard about no breeze
for long been when the yacht all
the 'Ella' over to the shore, they were
asking that day in Lord! He and
for that the Bremen was 28 days
getting out to the island in a sail
schooner, when Capt would give the
little auxiliary engine job had. Had
had private instruction for the crew
to that effect. They had some great
experiences, got rich in the engine
malaria & all, and for a little
longer fever of 106. Their home
is made a diff in lot of things
one of the springs yet remains to
the amusement left on this island. Engine

in a while and often follows, the edge of the
dampish of the Horse fields. One night
big bull fell down with a tremendous thud.
They rolled and with a Garden fork
I managed to turn the bull over
on his back and change the frame
the insuit gradually and the
tent and the garden hooked over head
~~at~~ including the generally until is
hoise out of the garden indoors.

Today I spent about again the
fence in getting dredged material over
hauled. The men working on the well
have trouble keeping ahead of the gang.
Things are have a nice series of bucoids
(pebble rocks) but Mr Range Calaffair
just didn't seem able to bring them
in. Dave Cydes painting, but that
the nearest thing was Silhouettes
lots of tiny dry Oceans. Mr. Brett

happened another large Mantis fish
in the stomach & intestinal tracks was filled
with a lot of mucous, apparently the
fishes were all digested, but a live
remora or sucker fish was found in the
stomach, its gaping jaws slipped down to
the mouth where it undoubtedly
had a habit of attaching itself. It was
a 4½ pounder & Mr. Holcomb, a noted
sailfish & swordfish angler, said it
was very out of place
for a shark to be this far north.
Examining the stomach contents Mantis
was looking for parasites for some
big reporter, finding in keeping
with shark habit. He seemed to
have either, I don't know which of
drawing the jaws along the bow
looked after all the dredging. We had
lots of experience, collected in
naturally, showing I should search
had more trout than all the sailors
brought up.

Monday the 29th. The twenty eighth I spent ashore all day. Went fishing to the Whitmer place with Jack the Islander and our dredging crew. Sparks and Alec the engineer. Thought to see Whitmer. Gone Horse. I tugged for a few minutes but will not bore for some time. Now successful I was. The way up is through Rutters place & past the Barones. We called in both of them as well. The plunder the Baroness turning loose the shipwrecked mariners in a small boat as we read it in the papers was a pure fabrication. For the fun of it we are going to film such a story today. And I want to explore the cave, where all the dollars of bygone days were trapped. Get my flashlight photo of the interior. At the Baroness place we met two dames who in

a small schooner yacht are sailing around the world by way of the Galapagos and the South Pacific, Suez Canal & home. They have aboard an ethnologist and an entomologist, the former Arel Mueller, was at the harness place, with a handsome younger man, Hakon Mielke, a writer & artist who is with us the voyage. They had the Chatham mail for the people on the island. He wanted to get Ritter & we offered to guide him when we were through at Wittmer's, and so we did, but he did not want to turn long at Ritter's, because he had heard and read all he wanted to know of him through her. I told him yes, but you should get Ritter side of story. Ritter thinks the Baroness & her crew are like a cross laid on him. It's funny, the Baroness is like a second Pearl Bonne, and like an civilized community the families here are more a lesson

the only with one another, with the Baroness furnishing all the humble, and Ritter getting most of it, according to his take of wine. He certainly in an "exciting humor", in the nature of collecting. The Baroness dishes up a cup of coffee each time we call, Ritter bananas, cerillos (plums), papayas, and lime flavored water each time we call, and the Lutherans a cooked dish of papayas and eggs, but it was most too sweet to eat, with sugar + lemon flavored tea. The Baroness shell the best garden, lettuce the best hymns + Ritter the most wonderful of the three places. Luther is 43 + she is about 27 or 28, (She said her mother died in '27 when she was just 21 years old.) They are the most deserving, and because they live more out of the way get less of the tourists visiting them than any of the others. Port Office Bay is the best landing + so the Baroness gets first call on ~~most~~

of the visitors only three who have the pleasure of being here, like the skipper, anchor in Black Beach Road, which is the best road to the interior and nearest Rikitea. After winding up, on the return journey towards dusk, the flame started to get back to the vessel & I offered the skipper a launch by carry him back for dinner if I took him aboard the Capt. would gladly give such a favor for another part of voyage & so he did, besides having him for supper, very pleasant company. The are hardly for pleasure, but what collections are being made, they are taking back to the Royal museum in Copenhagen. They have Stephensen the Whitman Ships usual gaff in no doubt

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Back on the twenty seventh the Capt. started out with us to try some deep dredging. John wanted to go in my place with Mr. Fraser, & they had very poor luck, the currents

were very advanced & all lottery tickets & they were only able to get the dredge down for one short time; the rest of the tows (many were blanks - note Tanks) the dredging has been very unsuccessful though large crabs have footed on it; good sized elephants we catch every once in a while, and several times have caught fair sized prostrumida, but no large spiders, or big crabs. Got two more little pebble crabs. This year we should have quite a showing of Silhouettes, and Lencosids; shrimp have been good too. I believe from Taylor's algae we got a number we didn't return last year. Manter expected to get about 50 hematodes and now has well along to seventy species, and in looking for a Hydroid would be far behind, but Mathews has developed virgin fields out here.

100

Jan. 29, 34. Hartley the steward of my Cabin hired out another boat (skiff) with Carl to catch fish ~~off~~ Maybe. When they found a good place near shore, but still fairly deep water Carl yelled them out the anchor. So Hartley did without lifting the end of the rope; over he tossed it, dropped the oars & then turn to get out back & for the oars it the biggest jobs yet. Engine is saying that the carpenter has had orders to make a wooden anchor that won't sink. We had the ~~too~~ Danish crowd aboard tonight, four of them. The fine Capel musicians the prima again, Hulsen Haelke who by the way represents a Copenhagen (a Danish newspaper) the and for all of them who also speak English. For all of them are collecting whatever can be found general miscellaneous objects for the Royal Museum, but the head guiding spirit of the Danish American Guild seemed to be the cause of science, music and ~~[illegible]~~ high class movies around.

In the west-land of G.O. Bay anchorage is a prominent pt. of land ? little N.E of it and half mile out from the ship is a rocky bank with just 8 fms which seemed quite remarkable as we tried dredging about 2 miles and where it varied 70 fms in short and got over 200. Then about opposite the ship we got 80, Day in a due north direction from the same pt, a deep valley unbanked mountains and from that point, for in the afternoon Day went dredge E. & E. N.W. of it 1½ to ¾ mile from ship & got 30-35 fms & another beyond this 2 miles to eighty. These banks need rechecking for some of them are 2-3 miles off their indicated position. and the depths and character of the bottom in many instances are very off, but they have not economic importance or interest nor strategic value any more than a military point of view. I don't suppose it ever will be dope over. In the old days as a rendezvous for the English buccaneers as the Manila ships then had some valuable

On the 29th at P.O Bay late afternoon a group of us went down into the cave that Dunsend explored on foot so many times in an occasion of his last trip down here. The bones have all gone or less disappeared just a few crumbling ones here and there just about lost in the most remote of the place. Ray who was down last year, said there were even fewer than then, and of those left not even a complete half constituted a skeleton. The place in length and height as would seem would hold the Velero. It must be over 300 yds long and 60-80 feet high inside. The entrance is a hole in the ground & goes down in a series of 20 foot jumps.

At the bottom we had to get on hands & knees to get into the cavern proper and then inside another 20 foot precipice had to be gotten down after the first fifty feet of the cavern. After that it was pretty level, this with a

number of large boulders that had be[illegible] around or climbed over. Tried a couple of snap shots of the few times that are inside.

Jan. 30 – 32

On the forenoon of the thirtieth Mr. Scott got a porpoise. (He landed about landfall at Cartager Bay and the harpoon pulled out) After harpooning it with bag on end of line, it could be retrieved when killed. He shot it, a couple of times were broken including the jaw bone but otherwise have a complete skeleton. Two of crew roughing out the skeleton & at the only helping it. — It was 3.30 a.m. when I finished and I wondered he thought yet if the crew had got later great slabs of meat out of the sides for our table use. It is really very fine meat a deep dark red. Just taste reminds you of fine high game. They are the least of disk almost

as much as the real article. In the afternoon of the 30th a friend of the Captain's and of Borlen's living the world in the Stella Polaris came over for a visit & hear the Capt called for her. She spent a little time here & then we all went over there for a little call & a showing of pictures. She left at 6 30. And we pulled out the next morning at six a.m. for Wood Island where Mr. Thurston was anxious to see some dredging done, & which proved to be very successful for especially for hydroids, algae not so good but Pecten shrimps and amphipods in plenty. — a profitable stop. As the Capt. (Jones and little Thomas) found a bunch of native fishermen camped on shore & much in need of water and food. We supplied them and

learning that they had captured about
a dozen young land turtles (Galapagos) brought
the ship for about a package of cigarettes
a piece. Turtles were feet 12 and 15 inches
long, showing that without molestation
a natural (rather unnatural enemies)
dogs and cats which eat eggs young
and abound on some islands that
they may well reestablish themselves
as a prominent feature of the Galapagos
Island fauna. After stood each
hundred miles were taken tows water
samples. 5 at a station, with tem-
perature obs. at 1 fm. 25, 75, 150, + 200
We left stood on the morning of the first also
at 6 a.m., + made our last water sample
station on this line at 9 o'clock tonight
Oct. 2. Tomorrow we start up the
river to Guayaquil, a matter of about
4 hrs. We stood the above hauls getting
many albatrosses + an albatross egg.

The rainy season is here (we just experienced one day with rain though, at Charles while we were dredging the foreshore of the breakwater. Got pretty well soaked.)

(In Brazil in quite green, even as much more so than when we were here before, — last step the yacht first step last year. Both marks & Jones have done exceedingly well. Jones perhaps least so, but that may be his manner. Anyway, so far it has been a grand cruise, I've gotten a wealth of material dredging, though not have come to hand any other way and an ~~lancoid~~ lancelet or amphioxus like, been double or triple that of last year likewise chaenids & Hyperoodon have a large Calyptra did we take though several Cyclocoelus bairdii did come to hand. At Guayaquil I do not expect to do much collecting, this time place in the Panama

we made our line of water samples ~~and~~ to the mouth of the estuary leading to Georgetown, except the last one, which we shall do when we go out again, Wednesday morning.

This is Tuesday Oct. 6

I have been ashore a half dozen times to the market, + several times in a measure on Sat. business, to carry letters to the consulate office, to the last on Friday in connection with the Acline Thus the captain is giving here John Reed, Alan's brother will do the letting in Spanish we had him off last night, so that he could go over the fields. I called on Friday afternoon. Jo Mathe has had a nervous breakdown, so I did not see her though her guide is the road to recovery. Alan is not in

town something dingy little I believe by a
regatta in Rio, Bartola & Harry is secretary
of the secretary. The Captain's music &
pictures created quite a stir in town
so much so that the general public
crashed the gates about 2 hrs before the
performance was due to start, so that the
important officialdom when it did come
couldn't find seats and had to be turned
away. Jerry who plays the violin, had
a boy maybe 20 stepped out after the
music was over and before the pictures be-
gan to get a glass of beer, and stepped
almost into a shooting affray.
Was plenty of shooting as he stepped out
and he saw a man shot down about
before his eyes. Naturally the policeman
together & arrested a man & got the
wounded man to the hospital. Curiously
he doesn't think they got the real man
after all. After the excitement was over

Arthur went and got his drink. I guess he needed it to steady his nerves. After the fiddlers the officers of the Boating Club took us around to the Union Club, where we served several rounds of champagne, later very good. Said I had to write a few postcards, and with it all it was 2 a.m. before I got to bed. About all the animals for sale, and all the beggars in town were down in the dirt every and all day long to see what they could sell or beg. The Capt. did buy quite a number of things for the San Diego Zoo, three large galapagos turtles & I guess a dozen or more monkeys. I held half a dozen while they became the birds were in the dirt & filth in their several cages. Infact they were full of the deadly Rattlesnakes. The Natives tried to get rid of failed "Snakemasters" nearly 3 feet long each & when we were putting them from the cage which they were delivered into the cage, built for them to stand, one of them almost got away. Some excitement for a minute or two. The snakes, they say, have a habit of chopping off

trees entwined, & when that happens they take
them in the neck. Such a bite is fatal in 15 min
but if in the arm or leg, by means of a tourniquet
one can usually escape death. There is now
a serum which is a certain cure. All
white handlers, & those that have much truck
in the jungle carry it. We met a Mr.
& Mrs. Meggs, sugar expert (engineer) who
knows all about an sugar business & a
tea given by Mr & Mrs. Young missionaries
at Quayaquil. He seems to do quite a
business purveying animals to zoos & the
articles of native manufacture. Erwin
Tepfer sold a lot to the bunch in Panama
& thought he had done nothing for 12 months.
The Meggs are most anxious to get back
to the States, he's an M.A. from Louisiana
State and wants to get back for research
work in biochemistry. Teaches part time
here at the University. Said the students
here usually revolted when the professors re-
fused to allow them to open the text books dur
examinations, & that teachers usually held their jobs
at the pleasure of the students, — & at the degree of

I believe he said Univ. of Quito did cost
too much more than a first class High School education
at home. / Thos. Quito is a fine place to live
remarkably cheap. $1.50 per day room & all meals
in the very best hotel in town. There is always
cool nights & mere to kill the day time.
But for the fare down here on a steamship
would be the best & cheapest vacation
we could take anywhere. The young ladies
all their cooking done on a charcoal stove
they do work well. In very hot weather they use
a kerosene oven; at home the native
do our baking.

We got out of the Guayas River, & turned
Sta Clara Id about supper time & then
got to our last 100 mile apart sta
where we took water, a couple coming in
from the Galapagos Id. We made about
five stops for general temperatures worked
up until ~~Tuesday~~ Thursday night it was 2 a.m. ~~tot~~
before we got to bed the night before that
was the night the concert & dance we
given in Guayaquil. I've mentioned
this before, but John Reed came off
down here in Salinas in the morning of
the ninth, to spend a few days on
the beach. He tells more about the Eq.
before ~~the~~ speaking woman we talked
of & as she he said the turtle
shown in the age headed a
age of 300 years, it might be two
because, she was a lady and we both
could even tell a gal when it. Only
the seals being shear lined like the
next autos was a common thoroughfare

an Spanish actor & salesman forward, to explain his appreciation of the remarks. The hoggishness of all in, sir John Reed said, the fact that an American millionaire would sit on the stage in a rank coat & pay the collr for the entertainment of a general audience such as the proved to be. Cos a man they didn't know because it has left an idea prevailed by the newspapers that we are simply pleasing. Reed says, individually they like the Americans very much & that among the an American standing above the best chance of the highest of treatment. I found the Peruvian would manufacture gave us all most generous samples, because a friend he got all of his business for the Americans. (G. von Buchwald Guayaquil, Ecuador.)

Did I mention John Reed came down in a short raccoon over a shell over alone

Taylor at the shooting heard and to see what was wrong & when he tried to get back onto it got into the hull the drown was holding back herself & black haired, bespectacled dark complected, Taylor was just another native was funny, as hunter said;

3 Holidays in a row. John in the motor collecting with me at Solimas in 1926 then Allan who visited us in the mountains of in Guayaquil. John is lame in one knee & broke the other leg afterwards so often has to walk about on crutches. The Ker one of his bad days. Dr Solimas he goes running which he enjoys as much as which he can do without discomfort (Sit Roosevelt at Warm Springs) (This writing may shake you as we rose then the very best it must be, we are rolling quite a bit here off San Francisco Bay in northern Ecuador, where we shall put in after breakfast for a half days stay at least and after that we may move around the G.R. (San Francisco) to Atacames bay for a lobster & perhaps more dredging. The bottom sample has not been working in up mud, & we are at the lines in fresh

had to be omitted we tried to offset by some

The concert in Guayaquil was on the night of the 25th. As I told you, the next afternoon we moved around to the north of Sta. Elena Point, to Sn Sebelito, were again in bad gear. Capt. Hancock went up to the oil company's chief camp at a place called Ancon (about 2 hrs with the little gasoline propelled (a dream) flat car with roof + cross wise seats. The affair didn't start till very late, all afternoon it was thur a.m. before we got to bed again, after the very late bed going the night before. These oil people are certainly starved for outside contact; and the jokes they tell are the most terrible chestnuts you've heard. Just one American in the lot a Mr. McKinley for the Peruvian American oil engines, who stands 2nd

in command to the Englishman in charge.
The first thing a band of the young English
assistants did was to steal into the bar
for gin & whisky & soda. Now they must have
stuff at & some of them were quite young
when we got there. What a life & how they
load it for years of other interesting
things I've spent in the bar. Now much
they build do it they got interested in
the country round about, desert things
it may be & infernally unreasonable
in the other reason. We only put in
here to get the Condor the Capt. had
bought for the Santiago Zoo & which
has not delivered in Guayaquil in
time for our sailing so it has called
over here to Sta Elena by Paul Young
a missionary who has been acting as
agent for the Sta Diego Zoo in a
number of things, & helped bagsforth
and Cy Lastrylar. One of the men

around called him a chieftain, & we did
some respect to him. He can't speak English
while driving a good bargain. He sold us
a number of things of native
manufacture to the folks in town, for
Dr. Murray at very cheap rates, first
he got to get his expenses back, for
in the case of the canoe it must have
cost quite a bit in transport & the
fine canoe, down to the Sitka tribe
the kind. In quick special tribe was
that nickel package which has all
but complete the Dr. Murray in '26.
He use a Ford auto with flanged
wheels, which however, can't run
on just as it can because of the
crushed nature of the tracks. We
got into Sa Sitka at the [illegible] of
of the eighth, & we spent the afternoon
& night of the seventh at sea engaged
on line of water samples for the Galatea

scuffing the line & stalling, which we had to start in one again to make the right tide for going up the river. After getting settled at our anchorage Mr. Jones & I dredged the forenoon & ~~[illegible]~~ the afternoon, while I stayed around to do the forenoon dredging. All up the night of the eighth that we went to the Cincon Pil (?) clubhouse & then the morning of the ninth I dredged around till noon; leaving at noon rather in order to make Sa Plata Id. by supper time.

At 10 at Sa Plata Id. dredged all morning with Taylor along, got very few algae, but no end of stuff for chlorophyll study, one of the best shrimp hauls yet in point of quantity & perhaps in number of species too.

The same night we got out for Gate. ~~[illegible]~~ Smyrna Bay for a line of wide bottom samples but the sample would not work, so we tried to make Mata Bay while

it was still light in hopes of some dredging before dark, but did not quite make it. Next morning Oct. 11 we started off just about 8 after we drifted for San Francisco Bay for a days dredging up till 5 p.m. then we tried on the line of bottom sponges & tunicates made a 15 fm 35 fm. 50 & 60, had to run to quite dark in order to reach Gorgona Id Columbia some 14 hrs away in time for the morning low tide at 8.30 a.m. This is one of the Peche spells in the drift, a number of stops with little rest between & scarcely time to sort & pickle the specimens we get. The tides have been poor & so little more collecting of value has been accomplished but we have had very good luck with our dredging. Today's dredging brought in some fine Hexactinellids & sponges & Hydroids by Drager, & fine specimens of Sagartia has been getting his disappointments.

Oct. 11 cont'd. San Francisco Bay is a beautiful green wooded place. Native canoes rigged out to exchange in their canoes & trade bananas & cocoanuts etc for what they could get. Emory Johnson, picture man visiting Mr. Scott bought a canoe & paddles. Paddles sold for 2 shillings apiece, but before the go was the for 2 Tencent shillings each. How ideas of wealth & value vary with desirability, need & luxury of the thing you want in return for what you must give. Our inside cabin Eng. O'Ramin Dr. Ecuador in a fine looking lava hole collecting reef. The best we could do in dredge off it is 2 fms. & get hung up every little while anywhere else from 3 fathoms out to 20 fms, rather a nuisance. We thought it first looked very rich in everything but it proved to be very poor. Quite large population (3000) & quite a lot of natives, better houses than Pitcairn & better clothing & use land

Porpoise (smaller ? P.) Feb. 12. -1934

Feb 12. Gorgona Id off coast of Colombia
We started the jiggers around breakfast time.
Thursday & we went dredging & the next whole
bagful to fish. The dredging on the East side
of the island was all mud even down to 150
fathoms but off the north end we found a stiff
bottom fairly close in. We got enough to bring
them for half a day, & we went back to the
ship for lunch. Oh getting around I found
that Swett had gotten a seven foot fish
in. It's different species than the Galapagos
one which means another trip for me. Erich
and I went out off shore & helped with
the cork again and off shore & helped with
the skeletonizing, finally while dissecting
dredge hauls we found a tear in the port
lateral of the fabric across the left side
for which we had no available with all the
work in hand at the time. Our dredging
returns were very poor in a.m. Thursday
Taylor went at it again in p.m. & practically
circumnavigated the island dredging in very
shallows, bringing up coral near the reefs &
in the reef under two fathoms. We got to
bed again, but the cutlass & knives got over with it.

Gorgona could well pass for Coco in general appearance, size + verdure, also the conformation is rendered all the more apt because lying off and close to it is Gorgonilla, like here at Coco. The shore party hauled up a couple of boats, the food consumed in some cases near the landing place. But got the first one + Ray the second.

C. G. fishes. The Capt. had already prepared all odd fishes to Chris Seale at the skin. Had a quarrum. He has a mix. of the first part of the fishes complete, + most such fish as turtle, mostly small ones or he gets the dredged stuff.

Oct. 13 We put into Cabila Bay, land this a.m. Engine trouble, one of the air coolers, or intake and oil coolers cracked + we lay over the day in this most fearful place. Bills round Malpelo clothed in the most gorgeous, dense tropical rain forest, / Bano Colorado has nothing

this place except, the greater concentration of animal life brought about by the flooding of the canal. The forest is full of the most beautiful orchids, and other gorgeous, striking flowers, you read about but never see. Big old giants of them too of such that showed through along the shore line; and of course those the previous months of the shore parts brought about to decks the lake. Not a native in the vicinity of the surroundings which is unusual for the one scattered in little groups and villages all up & down the coast. This place seems to be not so contented human habitation, but had plenty rain. & the forest is very and dark as can be. Here day here didn't give us half time enough to do the place properly. We got caught with a rising tide, & otherwise failed to get such fresh specimens. There were in the stream entering this place near where we landed, & got some a bright blue flying & some other handsome. (Probably damaged to a certain we here to Queens.)

Feb. 15. Ship swung completely about at 6.30, and finished swing, no wind. What does it seem about tide has headed the other way when got up at 5.30.

The tide was rising at 10 a.m. yesterday already.

Feb. 14. Drew certainly going to leave Cabrita Bay. But 5 a.m. raised anchor & left St. Begin then we ran one of our lines of sound soundings & temperatures and to deep water which was due to the point, Cape Comiendo, built the fourth & fifth sounding we ran completely out of our depth, over 270. & a mile & half farther in in 118 which we made our last not to reach Port Ulloa our next object too late for the tide. But on back we had have it, it was rising when we got there had the same luck at Cabrita. Port Ulloa is a narrow landlocked place beautifully sheltered & pleasant inside, though more like a fiord than anything else. Also a bright green place, but a distinct freer than at Cabrita still quite a different run of orchids. The same collection only fairer because of flute of tide? well have better luck when we hit the low tide again before leaving out for Panama which we shall do on the 13th mid afternoon.

The afternoon was given over to dredging. You
well imagine the work involved in getting these
collections perfect, before going dredging (or
vice versa as the case may be) and then getting
the dredged stuff sorted over and picked before
we get to bed. There are some of our
things, marine life, sponges, & crinoids
must be put away. The dredging has
certainly increased my labors & Dr
which I had brought some kind of a
assistant (I tried Jenks for John who got
him his office job). We are certainly getting
the knowledge this year, but all faint
small fellows the language are all
in much deeper water. Mr. Sweetser
thinks she sees the right, inshore, fellows
a few miles here. looked like a small one life
a large family, rather a healthy lot and
self sufficient, though more in of the
kinds of work than others. Those flowers
of above are further for receiving the project
head lands, leaving more vessels pass. Portuguese
in or the ~~Middle~~ of ~~the~~ a deep bight in the coast

line & an immense ~~stay~~ of calls from small and with broad cuffs; there no doubt they Cape Sa Thamm & the Bay had such a large busy community, fishing grounds & sea. They had a town of about 300 souls & built around the river point was another large village.

(Mr Scott)

I don't believe I mentioned that we got a photograph of Kelly or Gregory black in back and mandated bird white & black in under parts particularly near vent. Small fellow alone a male of seven feet, one of a school of 50-60, of more or less the same size, not so much difference in size as displayed by those photos the one was taken in P.O. Bay Mr. Scott also added this last was most similarly playing around, did not at all seem to change the ~~direction~~ definitiveness of pressure or direction that the others seemed to have in moving through the water. I suppose I can rely upon a good photo with my third spec. if we get it these photos are not ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible].

Mouth gaping inside not. ~~[illegible]~~ Tongue finding to slight bulge

Feb 15 Port Ulna or York with every
the beauty of the place and all that we
decided to stay here an extra day and
I was especially anxious to the collecting
the day before had not been particularly
good, but as, moreover, Mr. Swett told
me about a coral patch he had noticed
near a beach where the Captain had decided
to take a surgeon. And the creatures there
in plenty then we went over in the a.m.
literally carpeting the rocks in all directions
and standing exposed at low tide. Other
rocks there were above the coral. The bottom
cannot stand much exposure in all
shallows, still, although contrary that it too
was a delightful to work over, while daily
would come up a check off with a crowbar.
A wonderful sample of the littoral fauna
of this part of the coast. Mr. Grasse also
did well with the dredging after we got
outside around the point, inside at least

Bright rich clear light on the
pearly entire of the much
rippled lake, small shrub
yellow any half filled one

where we dredged on 14th in 15 fms. was very muddy & sandy, but outside there was a ridge more or less parallel to the coast and some hundreds of yards off the coast (2d) with a depth of about 20 fms was at first very rich in echinoderms, mostly ophiuroids of 2-3 species as well as a little specimens of several species of starfish. Shrimp do bad with the crabs & shrimps either. During the day this Fraser & Master got to discussing the relative merits of Cabrita and Utria Bays. Master was all for Cabrita and Fraser for Utria. Both were at it hammer and tongs like to California (or Florida) real estate agents. Cabrita has a dense, beautifully flowered rain forest, dark & wet & most beautiful butterflies and fresh green everywhere such as you seldom see though you may have read of it. The disposition of the hills (which you will mention in back of the first

rises of the hills were picturesque & [illegible]
in the extreme & should say unforgettable.
The collecting was good, but it is after all
a fairly far road ahead. Ultima on the
other hand was equally green to the eye
but more running & open, did not have
so many orchids, but it seemed as
beautiful, but quite different & much
drier. In general like a Norwegian
fiord, offering much manoeuvring
you would expect at first glance.
Quite illusionary, when you were on
one side of the ship even though rounded
but a little way from it, it seemed [illegible]
by close to the opposite side, and [illegible]
on the other side, the other shore to. It
made you wonder each time whether the
ship had not anchored dangerously
close to either shore. Perhaps the high
hills, rising steeply from the shore line
on either side did not give the impression

However when we got well away from the shore
up or down the bay it looked very out
in the middle of a wide bay, albeit in
though there were a half mile either side
of it. After an argument which
lasted neither would give in. Well I
found in that I would like to revisit each
place. Cabita to see the single priest I did visit
go in as did most but worked the line
after to have a good low tide for the
work. I had thought with an engine
breakdown we'd stay and spend a day here.
One of the coolers on one of the main
engines cracked, it had gotten so
clogged with scale loosed by the fresh
water on Guayaquil that it
clogged some of the circulating pumps &
thus got so hot the cast iron casing
developed a crack & leak. It had
to be cleaned & a soft patch put
inside sheet of heavy rubber bolted on

The engine room force worked alone
hrs straight to get it finished. After
on this account we stopped in Cabila Bay
& when it was finished away we went.
Chiefly because we wanted to see ~~[illegible]~~ Allman
Bay & beach a date the Capt had made
by wireless at Panama for showing
his pictures at playing there on the 17th.
Originally we would have been there the
afternoon of the 16th by the engine hitch
put us a day behind, hence the haste.

Oct 16th Friday

I got in about noon on the 16th & then walked right after mail was read to see Zeleta on the Plaza. Walked to see Baron Colorado, did. he met him coming down to the ship. Had a check & continued up to the P.O. seeing Cole on board. Sat. I did little or nothing but made some purchases at the Commercial hotel on my own & on the crew's behalf. They have tightened up on sales to non employees very stringently by Government stations let me understand. I'd got a permit card. The crew must have brought South of col. spending my account, I got the dresses for sister that you wanted. After lunch I got attended to the ~~[illegible]~~ & then strolling around & wrote my letters. Sunday a.m. went to see a collection Mrs. Robertson had gotten together in Guatemala, she is in the visitors book at the office, to go to school down here. Was two hours at the Univ. of Iowa. It was noon before I got back in

Sunday 18
Sep. Monday 19th at 11 a.m. (10.45

the afternoon I wandered around in old Panama with Maude. Taylor started off with us but got tired & we left him a street car. That took us a plane ride to Atlantic side & return 12.50 as one of a party of six. Rest of time we invested up to midnight, when we had left Curtis & Jim to settle up perhaps, but we promised to go called with some members of the Balboa Natural History Society. Had already meeting Mr. J. C. Hess, brother-in-law of Frances who looks for Mr. Abbott. Sunday evening a Mr. Bond came aboard & introduced himself husband of Mr. Abbott's companion. Mr. Bryant will know he's been called on. Gather with the Natural History group here. We hope to get home himself are very long. Monday rush up to get off mail & shave a few minutes around. Tell Zelet good by. The Uncle of Barbara Hutton has aboard a short while. Send up with his family. His friends go ashore in the ship

while we were here. A Capt. Bird Whale
Balbra Heights C.2. in an ancient fishermen
& slaved on then guide to Galapagos &
back. Bold as of a very fine list of tide
pools in Dicarnita Id, on the way to Isabela
Banda.

We stopped there today. Oct. 20
Hedgehog was pretty good because the
collect. Ashing a 13 ks. run fr. Panama
Out to the northwest end of the island is
a large flat limestone reef with
numerous cracks and more were
depressing forming rare end of tide
pools. There were quite bare though,
at with the cracks the shrimp got down
into impossible crevices (at least for the
time we were there) One needed a lot
of time, crowbars & what not to keep
blasting. Like all short stuff place I
would like to have had another day on
low tide there. The little girl and Italy

must be an interesting place to explore. I
by have more accounts of the aquarium
in the ~~lower~~ beaches than any place yet seen
(+ Crozet and so far you could have noted
them) although of natural growth, there are
no habitations in the island. The north end
slopes down to landing beaches, where the
southern end is high & precipitous, broken
into in the west side by narrow deep
valleys & between & on north with large
lava-worn caves above ~~tide~~ water level. No
end of beads hang around here, but it's
hard to make out what you examine in
what is rocks for both are white here where
weathered a bit. / At three o'clock we pulled
up stage for Baia Onda along the
shore. There we meet a boat from the Kamik
that had been left behind for surveying.
There is a great deal of school here of the
bird, and it is even suspected that there
is a dark fishing? boat which does it
quite effectively. If you get anything other
than a confidential chart of the Gal-
pagos. Be thankful we have many to the people in Galapagos
[illegible] are made.

Oct. 21/34 Bahia Honda gave us good dredging but only after we got out on the N. side of the N. W. end of Pacura Key in 15 to 30 fms. several hauls of holes shells & mullipores. Spent all morning from breakfast to lunch at this & after much time dragged aground instead of there collecting, & not all afternoon. Sweets weather & after lunch for a hr. Sweets weather & after lunch for a hr. Sweets weather & after lunch for a hr

of the several little ailings (?) doctors of his father
the boy but these things were soon im
proved upon, his second visit two years
later. Improved no doubt because the force
sufficiently had all died off. The proclaim
ing of the worst light 24 hr light.

The worst case we had come out for
attention was a poor devil who had shot
himself through the arm. As he told it
he was standing resting his arm across
the muzzle when it went off; the bullet
went right through his fore arm above
the middle (both bones). The arm was
much swollen & he was suffering quite
a fever, & ~~[illegible]~~ fluid of dirty nature was breaking
the outcome. Rather miraculously the
bone escaped, but by feeling around with the
pulse, the doctor was certain one of
the arteries had been severed. I think
an hya shot like this the lacerated ends

Mr. Smith brought in a man
very late

coal up and close the opening. The dangerous situation with antennae in, when they are clean cut. Then you bleed to death. Mr. Stokes ran a probe clean through the wound which had battered but two days before our arrival, put in a gauze drain from each side through the arm, & gave him a dose of salts.

The next day the man returned feeling almost normal and so cheerful though humour he wouldn't get well. He transmitted (U.S.W.) from which I got a water bottle, and left a small party of sailors here on security duty & was coming back in a few days as we could leave without misgivings. The man around would take it very easily. Palmer feeling would only what he had done for the man. Mr. Palmer says he would get completely well in, but the other antennae would take over the arm & that was remarkably as angry else it never adapted, for he could still wiggle his fingers.

The morning of the 22nd we dredged along the north point forming the Bahia [Grande] pretty good haulings, and after shifting we moved anchor for the second dredging off to the N.W. for further dredging. Again the French & Fraser fared well with the Rychnids + we also got a number of interesting Crustacea. The questions are coming fast & much better than year with the improved dredging facilities. Only stop we look for, as the just discussed dumps, and always they yield a lot of things but always about the same forms. It is surprising how alike the fauna of the Porcellana dumps are wherever you get them. Brachyura & were here on the main land, Anomura predominating, along with smaved offshoots from which I must get a name. So here too while we were dredging. Roy & Taylor on their way to the beach with

familiar coral charts. We had brought along
a small dredged stuff for sorting, & I
asked that we ~~the~~ given the opportunity of getting
it in the early a.m. before heading for Port
Culebra, Costa Rica, 24 hrs run away. +
we did so bet. 6 a.m. & breakfast time
Coral Bay & I went over to the bay on the
north side of the northern most of the
Secas Isls. Fishing was rich here & our
boats were well supplied; some of the
best fishing since Socorro, which was
also very good, Cavalli was the best
game fish & in plenty in both places.
With the exception of the wahoo (like the
barracuda in action & appearance) which we
got at Socorro & not here at the Secas.
The shore party also got some large
iguanas, of the type common at Panama.
He has a very long tail, making its largest
of two measure over all 5 ft. 3 inches long.
One of these purchased at Panama by a Mr
of D.S.N.A.

Feb. 23 cont'd.

The end we got to Port Lincoln for some time longer than we expected, a heavy tow full. We remained a short stage, very like what we got from the range and Glenelg. We afternoon we spent shaughtering up & getting ready for Port Lincoln. Built the fish-blood kind which after all did not take so many I have yet about enough bottles to use though, & I'm using about half the crate of the bottles at that. My gear fouls full of fish. I think I mentioned the ship wants to turn the crate in & clear out the rubbish stuff collected. That I get in what master wants name for.

Four nights in the first in a long time. I have had free time enough for listen in to the music. It is a most agreeable change in the daily grind. ~~We got to bed at 10 which is early for~~ Lovely, beautiful moonlight night, calm smooth sea, and balmy weather. Mighty hot & sultry every night now.

Feb. 24 — Yesterday we left the Segayo Indians at 10.40 a.m. cleared up the camp & left for Cilitha where we arrived about 11 o'clock. Glad to see the place again & put in a lot of work that had been neglected last year. Had a chop for night after landing & early next morning when I was preparing to start things started out, lots of hubbub & scrambling over. Rather windy & unfavourable for work. Cool & maybe we were fishing nearly & when we found the ashore in the skiff & outboard motor we ashore. Introduced a ride & got ashore for a brief hour the cell. Noticed a little transparent kiffly lid, with dark blue green lines, longitudinal & a port hole with hydrands & some algae a crab & some little stamps for Fred. Shore party very No land of big where they found another intelligent native formerly in business with great huge logs of mahogany 18 inches or so square & 14 feet long now moldering on the beach that has been a long time. Shoal of alligators on the shore

party intended going back tomorrow to return on the
wind died down and night was very quiet
peaceful as the day & again the next morning
just a very beautiful time **Feb. 25**
Found band of natives ~~camped~~ and one
of whom had a bullet wound in his thigh
with Amer. R. Cross life saving magazine
and other of the English. Shown out
on to Cross Bolivia big by to leper as we came
by for his vacation in from San José
and brought Manuel Valerio, a former student
of his & friend J. Fid Triana, who is dead
now he said. Took a student of Valerio's
& went on collecting hike with him. Wind
yesterday was now at San José. Skipper
hurried us off to dredge before the wind
got up, & we worked in and around
the rocky islets, the South Viradores, got
fine lot of oysters, new end of shell &
several kinds of sea urchins including a
beautiful full of the white ones of which we
got a lot full last year. The kind with

around the bay. Scott discovered a patch of Poecilostoma on the mottar weed above just inside cape Armela. (Armela P.?) The native chorus around delayed us & though the last letter we were dredging I did get the chance to get over after lunch. Bower came over in afternoon after returning late for lunch with Mr. Scott and shore party & with his ice tongs brought up a good lot full, which the Drazen went through almost single handed & did up some small specimens which I got hold of this afternoon. I need to check the assumption of the Gulatomorpha things of last year before I call them new. Yesterday I coloured, made colour notes on them & helped a very little in coral finding of trying to undo the bad tackle work. Wish I had tried to save myself in some other way, & we are going out in A.M. for a few days hop up the coast to Port Gaudichaud instead. & no other interlude.

Ray drew with his Swords, said the natives
place was just like one of the early (Spanish)
California ranches. (Real early I guess)
Ray got a chance to ride one of the horses
remarked how small they were. Jim Swords
added yes & his feet hung down straight
the ground on either side & as the horse
just ran along under him wasn't straddle
at any (I guess). Smoked on through
the corner was ready to go & Ray the
way he was made at home. They
didn't get the gator "in a rush" after
approx 3-4 hrs paddling with the natives
they finally got around to leaving that the
night was the best time to catch one & we
could hide pretty much disgusted & late
as the dickens for lunch. Ray also remarked
that you asked a native where they got
anything like animals, horses, chickens
the same answer always El monte. Native
people are a more intelligent more industrious
lot than any we met at Bahia Honda.

Feb 26. We left Port Caleha just above 6 a.m. and headed north, rather against the wind as it's a long way in this direction more or less all the way home now. Little wind after leaving Port Caleha, fine most of the way beautiful weather and easy riding, but there is a bit wind till the morning of the 28th, when we had plenty of wind & a choppy sea, covered with white caps & the plane cutting across the Gulf of Tehuantepec (not at all like Tehuantepec) it's seldom you can cut across & save distance without bumping into plenty of rough weather, not necessarily stormy but just plain unpleasant. ~~Only~~ Calm in the middle of day Feb 27 till just before lunch we passed a large school of porpoises little fellows of about 5 feet long, some distinctive colour marks. Arrived Tonala Tuesday Feb 27 2 p.m.

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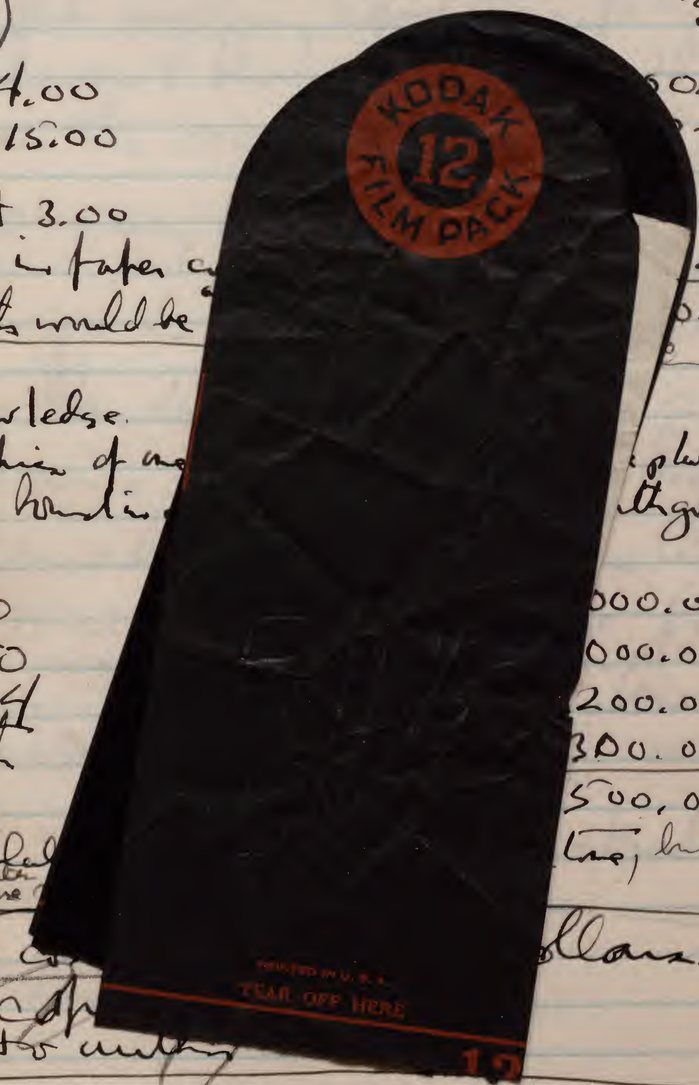

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"These galapagos are hatched in our garden after having laid there for two months. We do not know how long the have laid in the original nest. The were born January 14th.

The little one in the bottle was taken from the egg the 24th of November and are of the same nest. The egg broke when we carried them down from the nest, the animal showed life for four hours. Found on the island of Santa Cruz, Galapagos,

Arthur Worm-Muller."

Cost $1.00 apiece

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66 Schwarzer Weg 66
Germany

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Guayaquil

Pot smelly on laundry + brain spoons.
Mr. Sweet cut books + surprise shell

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